

ALASKA SENTINEL.

VOL. 5. NO. 39.

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1907

\$2.00 PER YEAR

Strict Integrity, Efficient Service, A Clean, Complete Stock, Small Profits and Quick Returns are the Watchwords at the

Department Store

Curios, Souvenirs, Postals, Stationery, Books and Periodicals, Cigars and Tobaccos

Large Stock of General Merchandise Always on Hand, Wholesale or Retail

Local Agent for Eastman Kodak Co., Victor Talking Machine Co., Washington and Mayer Shoes—the best all around line of Shoes in Alaska.—Amazon Hip Rubbers—the best yet, good looking and strong and guaranteed.—Finck's Overalls, Bridge & Beach Stoves, Ivy Flour—"it clings like the ivy"—once tried, always used.

Large Shipment of BRIDGE & BEACH Stoves already Received for the Fall Trade, so that you can make your selection early

Furniture, Carpets, Upholstery

Everything to Furnish a home will be found in this store. Come and see our new display of Beautiful

Crockery, Teasets, Dinnersets, Art Pottery
At Prices that Beat Competition

ENJOY THE FINE WEATHER

Take a Kodak with you, send your friends and store up for your old age some souvenir pictures of your own make of the beautiful Alaskan scenery

MINERS' SUPPLIES AND SPORTING GOODS, A SPECIALTY
See the new Remington Automatic Rifle. The Latest thing in the Gun World

Farquhar Matheson
General Merchant and Forwarding Agent

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS
Any person sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Consultations strictly confidential. **HARRISON** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 65 F. St., Washington, D. C.

THE WILLIAMSON HAFNER CO
OUR CUTS TALK
ENGRAVERS-PRINTERS
DENVER

G. E. RODMAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office up stairs in Wrangell Hotel
WRANGELL, ALASKA

Stickine Tribe No. 5
Imp. O. R. M.
Meets Tuesday evening of each week at Rod Man's Hall, Wrangell, Alaska. Sejourning chiefs always welcomed.
ELMER J. PRESCOTT, Sachem.
A. V. R. SNYDER, C. of R.

Local and General
The Wrangell Drug Co.

FOR SALE—5 room house and one lot near the jail. For particulars inquire at this office. 7-11-34

Missing Location Notices kept in stock for sale at SENTINEL office.

A nice little daughter came last week to bless the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Campen.

Judge Blane says Wrangell will be a "gay" town on Sunday, hereafter. And the judge ought to know.

With those electric bells jingling at the Wrangell Hotel, it sounds real city-fied.

The Spokane was here Monday morning with 148 tourists. The rain made it disagreeable for them, but they seemed to be enjoying themselves.

Capt. Sloan, one of the old pioneer steamboat men of Alaska, came down on the Alaska, Monday. He's as jolly as ever.

George Oard and his crew of loggers came in from Mitkof Island to spend Sunday. They have a big boom of logs about ready for Juneau.

The following is from the Los Angeles Times, Aug. 1, 1907: "L. M. Grider, a well known local business man, returned last Sunday from a two-months' trip to Alaska, where he went to hunt and see the great natural wonders of that country. He passed less than three weeks in actual hunting, and devoted the remainder of the time to sight seeing. He says that September is the best month for the Alaska hunter, as the climate is the most agreeable and the mosquitoes the fewest at that time. Alaskan tourists make a great mistake, Grider says, before leaving Seattle, for all the equipment can be purchased just as cheaply in Alaska. Grider took with him an extensive outfit of heavy overcoats, clothing, and furs as a protection against the cold, but found the days as warm as in Los Angeles and the nights not chilly enough to be uncomfortable."

WHY EDITORS ARE SO WEALTHY

A child is born in the neighborhood; the attending physician gets \$25. The editor gives the loud mouthed youngster and the happy parents a send off and gets \$1. When it is christened the minister gets \$10, the editor gets \$30. It grows up and gets married. The editor publishes another long-winded article and tells a dozen lies about the "beautiful and accomplished bride." The minister gets \$10 and a piece of cake and the editor gets \$300. It is the course of time it dies. The doctor gets from \$25 to \$500, the undertaker gets from \$50 to \$250, the editor publishes a notice of his death and an obituary two columns long, lodge and society resolutions, a lot of poetry and a free card of thanks and gets \$3,000. It is no wonder so many editors get rich.

Three fire alarms the past week—one at Innua's boat house, one at the mill and one at the shingle mill. No damage was done, however.

Many of our readers will remember Theresa Leone, the bright little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stedman (Fur-tution), who spent several days here a few weeks ago while en route to the West Coast Prince of Wales. She is no more. Last Thursday the Far Niente started from Holbrook for Marble Island with several on board, Theresa among them. The little girl was playing by herself on the upper deck, and as she became suddenly quiet, Paul Fish looked out to ascertain the reason and was horrified to see her in the water behind the boat. He jumped overboard and picked her up; but she was dead—presumably killed in the fall. The Far Niente arrived at this place with her remains Friday noon, and Sunday the little body was laid in the vault near the Presbyterian Church, from the rooms of Mr. and Mrs. Patenaude, the Catholic service being said over her by P. C. and Leo McCormack. The casket was covered in a bank of flowers, truly emblematic of the purity contained. Theresa was aged 6 1/2 years and was a lovely child, and this was indeed a sad ending of a young life.

James H. Causten, the most popular and efficient collector of customs ever stationed at Wrangell, now collector at Porto Rico, was a passenger north on the Jefferson, last week, and exchanged greetings with his many friends. He was on his way to Fairbanks to settle his litigation with Barnett, the man against whom he recently was awarded judgment for a large part of Barnett's holdings under a grub contract. Of course we all wish Mr. Causten success in his undertakings.

After working steady in the saw mill since it started up last spring Will Snyder left by the City of Seattle, last Saturday, for his old home at McMinnville, Oregon, to take an "outing" in the hop yards of the Willamette valley, as hop picking begins in a few weeks. Will may attend school below, the coming winter.

Several of the boys that have been working in Walter Waters' fishery at Holbrook, came in on the Far Niente, last week. They report eighty barrels of salmon put up at that place.

The company developing the Basin properties has had its option extended from Sept. 1st to Dec. 1st. This will give them an opportunity to thoroughly investigate the property.

We are informed that Messrs. Richardson, Looker and Brandenburg, after four or five months' work, have laid up their logging machine for the season.

SUES FOR OLD FLAG

Edward Ludecke Brings Suit for Possession of Alaska's First Banner

(E.-I. August 3, 1907.)

The ownership of what is claimed to be the first United States flag raised in Alaska territory is to be decided in the superior court of King county, according to a complaint filed yesterday by Robert & Halbert, representing the plaintiff, Edward Ludecke, of Wrangell.

The suit is brought by Ludecke against Dexter Horton & Co., with whom the flag was deposited by Geo. E. Rodman of Wrangell, Alaska. The bank refuses to deliver it to Ludecke because it does not know Ludecke as owner. The property is estimated to be worth \$100. John W. Roberts, of Roberts & Halbert, said yesterday in reference to the suit:

"From affidavits in my possession, it appears that the plaintiff in the case bought the flag, together with six others from the United States government, at a condemnation sale of government goods at Sitka, Alaska, about 1874, and afterwards left it in the charge of Revenue Collector F. E. Bronson of Wrangell. It was the first United States flag raised by authority of any government in the territory of Alaska, on October 19, 1867. Some time ago, George E. Rodman of Wrangell, procured the flag from Bronson, the latter having the impression that it was Ludecke's desire that he should have it. Rodman brought it to Seattle and offered it to the A.-Y.-P. management for \$2,500, depositing it meanwhile with Dexter Horton & Co. Mr. Ludecke is desirous that the flag be placed on exhibition at the big fair, and will loan it for that purpose when he gets possession of it, without charge. Robert D. Jones of the Alaska Magazine learned of the true ownership of the flag, and upon his return from Alaska brought this suit in behalf of Ludecke."

Replevin papers will be served this morning on Dexter Horton & Co., and the flag will probably remain in the sheriff's possession, until the courts decide the ownership. It is stated that Rodman does not deny that Ludecke was the original owner of the flag, nor that he procured possession of it from him. Some question has been raised by Alaska pioneers and others as to whether the flag now in litigation is the first flag that was hoisted by the government in Alaska territory.

The flag of record as being the first ever raised in Alaska is now on deposit in the state department in Washington. This flag was made by order of Secretary Seward and given to Gov. Rousseau, the American commissioner to receive the territory, to be used on the occasion of the transfer. Gen. Rousseau took the flag with him to Sitka, and when, in October, 1867, the Russian commissioner ordered the Russian flag hauled down from the castle at Sitka, in the presence of the assembled American and Russian troops, Gen. Rousseau had the flag hoisted, the halyards being handled by the general's son and a midshipman of the navy. Later, as shown by all the official reports, found in the documents of the fortieth congress, the flag was returned by Gen. Rousseau to Washington and deposited in the state department.

At the instance of Director-General Nadeau, of the A.-Y.-P. exposition, Senator Files recently ascertained from the state department that the historic relic was being well preserved. He also received the promise that it would be shown at the fair.

CARD OF THANKS

We hereby desire to express our deep thanks and appreciation to the kind people of Wrangell for their many kindnesses and tokens of respect in the burial of our little daughter, Theresa Leone Stedman.

F. O. STEDMAN.
MRS. FLORENCE STEDMAN.

F. N. Bush, the popular purser on the steamer Humboldt, and Miss Lizzie Steppeler, of Seattle, were united in marriage at Skagway, by Judge LeFevre, on the last trip of the Humboldt. The fact of his being tied up in wedlock didn't appear to make any difference in "Joe," as he was the same jolly soul as ever, and presented his wife to his many friends at Wrangell with a great deal of pride on the return trip of the steamer. May the matrimonial voyage of Mr. and Mrs. Bush be free from breakers.

Frank Spaulding and Marion Gano, who have been in the Cassiar country the past two months, came down on the Hazelton, Monday, looking and feeling well, though Frank had just recovered from the whooping cough. They saw lots of country in their travels, but did not bring any of it home with them.

Messrs. Grant, Patenaude and Lyons made some good catches of trout in Mill Creek, Thursday afternoon.

THE CITY STORE

Donald Sinclair, Proprietor

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints, Oils, Stoves, Etc.

FRESH FRUITS IN SEASON

Logging, Fishing, Prospecting and Mining Outfits
A SPECIALTY

Everything at Lowest Prices

St. Michael Trading Company

New Spring Goods Are Arriving Continually
Oil Clothes—Cannery Supplies

Large Assortment Ladies' Suiting and White Goods

Tin Shop in Connection

Camp Stoves, Heaters and Gasoline Tanks Made to Order

Odd Jobs on Short Notice

Sole Agents for Chase & Sanborn Coffee and Hercules Powder

Before Buying an Engine

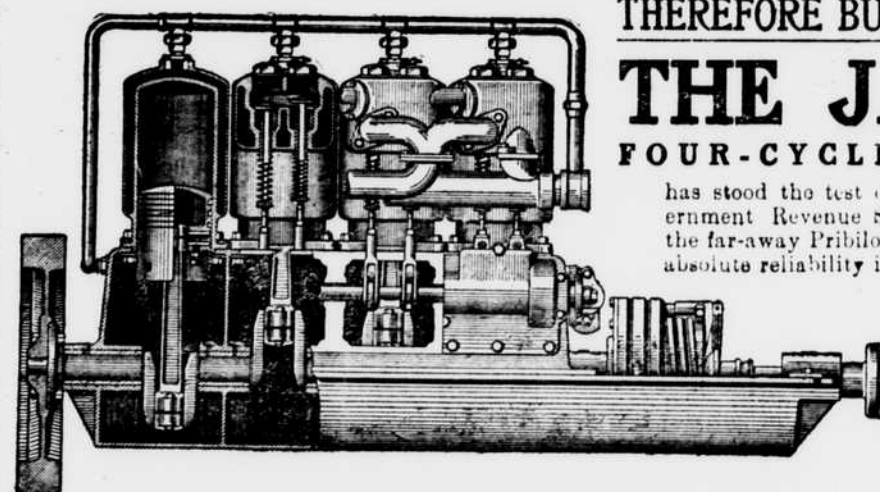
Consider: That you will get just what you pay for; That you can't get something for nothing; That cheap engines are troublesome and expensive; That "the best is none too good."

THEREFORE BUY THE BEST

THE JAGER

FOUR-CYCLE ENGINE

has stood the test of the U. S. Government Revenue Service by use in the far-away Pribiloff Islands, where absolute reliability is very necessary.



LIGHT OR
HEAVY
FROM THREE
TO FORTY
HORSEPOWER

Moderate in Price, But Not "Cheap"

The JAGER ENGINE is not built to compete, as to selling price, with the so-called cheap engines. neither does the buyer pay for the name plate; but the engine is designed and built for service and immunity from repairs. Nothing but the best grades of material and the highest-skilled mechanics are used in their construction. The carburetor, firing and exhaust mechanism is specially designed to prevent the extravagant use of fuel and at the same time furnish the maximum power. This saving of fuel, alone, will more than make up the difference in price between THE JAGER and the "cheap" engines. Before applying power to your rowboat or sailboat, inquire for prices of

GEO. C. L. SNYDER, Wrangell, Agent for Southeastern Alaska

RAW FURS

WE PAY

High Prices for Fine Furs

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

Percey's Fur House

Oshkosh, - Wisconsin

Walt and Al Swenson were haled into court, Monday, and tried, Tuesday, on a charge of disturbing the peace sworn to by Bill Lloyd. Eleven jurors were for acquittal while one held out for conviction, so the case was dismissed, costing the government a neat amount.

David Johnston, the old wood man, is putting in machinery to hustle the wood in a hurry

SOME VERY GOOD SKIN BEAUTIFIERS and TAN ERADICATORS

Almarosa Cream and Almarosa Talcum Powder

These are two new preparations which have been giving excellent satisfaction in the east, and are used extensively. Buy them of

THE BAKER DRUG CO.
Wrangell, Alaska

Col. C. G. Coutant was a passenger for Juneau on the Dolphin, after a business trip to Ketchikan.

The Princess May was in Tuesday to leave thirty-five passengers for up the river, seven being ladies.

Capt. Edwin Miller came up from Hobella, Wash., last week to look after some property interests.

J. G. Grant has just added to his hotel a new range—the finest ever brought to this section.

Alaska Sentinel.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

WRANGEL.....ALASKA.

The stork is a wise bird. He can find even a castle in Spain.

John L. Sullivan's idea of a molly-coddle is a man who weighs less than 200 pounds.

J. Barry Mahool has been elected mayor of Baltimore. Somehow he reminds up of "Sweet Belle Mahone."

How many people would sit out in a ball park on a cold day and listen to a lot of eminent gentlemen talk peace?

It is with automobiles as with women's hats, one of last year's style never seems to attract much attention on the streets.

The salary of the czar of Russia is \$23,000,000 a year. But the fact that he doesn't earn it is probably the least of his worries.

No unfortunate possessor of a pug will "turn up" that organ at the theory that the over-development of the brain causes crookedness of the nose.

Isn't it about time for David B. Hill to declare that the president of the United States should not weigh more than 210 pounds? Bryan weighs over 230 now.

New York chemists declare that the Pennsylvania robber's plan for burning ashes is a delusion and a snare. Suppose we'll have to put that scheme down on our list of things that are too good to be true.

One of the scientists predicts that the automobile will have been cast aside for the air ship ten years from now. We may be sure, however, that the people who make the automobiles will be constructing the air ships.

Thirteen million men in the United States are available for military duty, according to official reports. That means thirteen million men available for digging potatoes, building houses, felling trees, and a few other important jobs.

In Central America the sword is beaten not into plowshares, but into banana hooks. Within a few hours after the close of the recent hostilities between Honduras and Salvador the Honduran soldiers were all at work on the banana-plantations, where most of them had been laborers "befo' de wah."

Damascus, probably the oldest living city in the world, has become modern. In February electric lights flashed through the city and electric cars began to purr along its ancient ways. The American consul-general at Beirut says that until a year ago electricity was under ban in Turkey. The ban has been raised chiefly by American influence, and concessions have been granted for lights and cars in other Turkish cities.

One evil produces another in the government of cities. If councils sell franchises for payment of money to members subordinate officials will levy tribute for performing their duty or granting immunity in lawbreaking. If payors hold up big criminal enterprises for blackmail police captains and sergeants will squeeze little criminals in their districts. Finally, if public service corporations and city governments combine to rob the people by loading the service supported by public charges with monstrous expenditures for corruption they must expect persons who work for public service corporations to hold them up in return by unreasonable strikes to satisfy excessive demands.

"Did you ever hear the history of the crease now uniformly worn in trousers and occasionally extending to the sleeves of coats? No; well, it's a funny one. In former years creased trousers were the signs of a hand-me-down suit," says a fashionable tailor. "One day, while on his way in a carriage to the Goodwood races in England King Edward happened to spill a glass of red wine on his light-colored broadcloth trousers, and unwilling to return to the palace he stopped at a ready-made clothing store and bought a pair. In his haste he could not wait to have the creases ironed out. As a consequence he was seen at the races with creased trousers. The fashion was set and it has stayed ever since."

That mighty and most cantankerous stream, the noble Missouri, is giving another exhibition of its volatile and mischief-loving nature. It is threatening to desert the agitated city of St. Joseph, Mo., displaying those unmistakable signs of restlessness that always precede its changes of route. The Missouri doesn't take up its bed and hike away when it concludes to move. It makes a new bed in the new location and leaves the old one dry and sandy, ready for occupancy if the river moves back. According to the government engineer in charge of the Missouri river, and the job is as far removed from being a sinecure as any job in the gift of the Washington powers, St. Joseph is in imminent danger of being deserted by the stream and left five miles away from the new river bed. The engineer adds that it would

take the entire government appropriation for the Missouri river to protect the banks at St. Joseph and hold the river in check.

In these days of prosperity, when capital is diverted to many ends, and when everybody is eager to have his share of the division of profits, it is not surprising that many good men, led away by the spirit of the age, indulge themselves in the weakness of picking up a little "easy money." From the standpoint of ordinary human impulse there is not much occasion for wonder in the fact that a Brooklyn clergyman listened to the pleading voice of Corey and yielded to the seductions of a \$1,000 fee. Similarly it was not altogether amazing that a bishop of Nebraska, dwelling in New York, drew his salary regularly for eight years while the coadjutor was conscientiously performing all the duties of the office. But, arguing from the impression that a teacher of morals and public duty and private responsibility is supposed to set an example of extreme conscientiousness, such illustrations of plain everyday commercial thrift are reprehensible. It is, therefore, with the more pleasure that the public learns that, however grievous it may have been by these two notable instances of temporary greed, the reverend gentlemen have seen a light as bright as that which bewildered Saul of Tarsus and have acted accordingly. The \$1,000 fee has been sent back to the seductive Corey, and the bishop has returned \$4,800 for services not performed. True, some cynics may claim that the Brooklyn clergyman was compelled to choose between his fee and his church, and the bishop yielded only to a diocesan clamor. We prefer to believe that both gentlemen acted from an awakened conscientious impulse and were governed by light from above rather than the handwriting on the wall. Notwithstanding the general spirit of greed and graft, which we have all at one time or another deplored, it is not the less true that a remorseful and corrective spirit of restitution has been struggling for assertion and that an impulse to pay up or pay back has made itself felt in the land. So it is the more desirable and the more significant that teachers and preachers of morality and correct living should be among the first to set the example of reform and show that the laborer is worthy of his hire, provided the hire is dignified and proper and the labor has been performed. Under other conditions they must be ready to demonstrate that whatever has been appropriated thoughtlessly but wrongfully is not morally their own and must be restored with unmistakable evidences of contrition. That the clergyman and the bishop have adopted with enthusiasm this admirable sentiment cannot fail to have its effect on the layman. Zoroaster made the boast that if he took anything unlawfully he restored fourfold. A commendable exhibition of remorse, but not necessary in our day. Plain restitution of the principal will meet present requirements for immediate reform.

How is a Stranger to Know? New Yorkers are cold-blooded people when it comes to the matter of giving one information concerning the location of a street or a building. They will never point and instruct you to go up or down the street, but will simply tell you to walk ten blocks east and turn to the north. If the sun or moon happens to be off duty at the time the inquirer naturally would be puzzled which way to start. The other day a Pittsburg business man went to the Astor library to look at the files of his home newspapers. After ascending three winding flights of stairs, walking through the office and thence through a series of reading rooms he asked of the women at the information window: "Where is the newspaper room?" "On the main room, north, third floor," came the quick reply. The visitor was devoid of a compass, therefore he thoroughly explored the third floor departments before he found the room he wanted.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Strenuous Woman. "On the western coast of the United States, at Monterey, California, Mrs. Fish keeps the lamps lighted in the Point Pinos lighthouse. On the eastern coast, at South Portland, Maine, Mrs. Gordon earns her living by working as a deep-sea diver. Sprinkled over the country between these two women, there are thousands of other members of the female sex who deserve to be enrolled as auxiliaries to Mr. Kipling's corps of "Unafraid Gentlemen," writes William Ward in Technical World Magazine. And then, from the woman in Utah who is a sheriff and hangs murderers, to the woman in Chicago who bosses a gang of Italian street-cleaners, he tells the role of women who are engaged in strenuous occupations in the United States. Wherever man has tried to wrest a living from unwilling nature, there woman has also left the impress of her daring exploits.

Quite Likely. "I wonder," said the man who was given to thought at times. "I wonder what is meant by the 'embarrassment of riches?'" "The poor relation, very likely," replied the man who was one.—Philadelphia Ledger.

One neighbor woman who comes in the back door right from her own kitchen, any old time of day, is worth a dozen who dress up and make their calls in the parlor.

If a man could discover why a woman is a mystery she wouldn't be.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

FOUNDATION OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP.

By Governor Hughes.



GOV. HUGHES.

active of a union who will betray it for his own advantage, will cheat and betray the public if he is put in office.

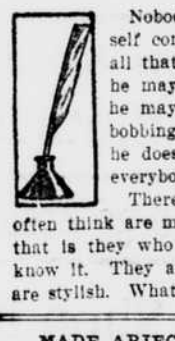
The man who thinks the first object in life is to serve himself, and who thinks that the American idea is "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost," will never be a faithful servant for the people.

So that it is in the schools and the settlements, in the various institutions and organizations where men and women, boys and girls, are taught to be square, and that there are limits which personal honor and the sense of right and justice will not permit to be exceeded, no matter what selfish advantage is to be gained, and that there are public rights and the interests of the community which are above all mere individual considerations, that we find the security for good government and the prosperity of the people.

And I believe most strongly in the cultivation of the religious principle and of the faith in the supremacy of the power that makes for righteousness, upon which all else that I have spoken of is based.

CULTIVATE SELF-ESTEEM.

By Juliet V. Strauss.



REV. JOHN L. CLARK.

Nobody's life is a failure unless he himself considers it so. If it suits him, that is all that is necessary. A man may be a bore, he may be utterly useless and inefficient, or he may be unendurably officious and always bobbing up at the wrong time, but so long as he doesn't know it is he is fortunate above everybody else.

There is a certain class of people whom I often think are more to be envied than any others, and that is they who are hopelessly bad form and do not know it. They are handsome, they are elaborate, they are stylish. What more could be desired? Their serene-

simple life and the straight talk, your boots were the pride and joy of your heart. They had shiny red tops then and the copper looked like gold, and nary a chill touched the legs of the boy who wore them. If you will remember, you and father paid a visit to the shoe shop early in September, and the boots came home with you. They pinched some at first, for a boy who has gone barefoot all summer has feet like pancakes. You tried them on the walk in front of your house and oh, joy! what a musical squeak they made and how they seemed to proclaim: "New boots! new boots!" which is a very fine message.

Then on Saturday night father greased them, rubbing the oil well in, and you put in your days hoping for a change in the weather. Indian summer, the drifting leaves, warm sunshine and soft breezes grew positively hateful, and you wondered what people would do if it stayed hot all winter and if the things that made it grow cold had slipped a cog, and the cherry trees would blossom on Christmas day.

And then, one night you heard the wind whistling in the chimney and you snuggled down in bed and went to sleep again, and mother had to call you four times before you hopped out of your warm nest, and, glory be! there was frost on the window pane and a pair of red-top boots waiting for a boy just your size down by the kitchen stove. How warm and nice they felt as you slipped them on over your woolen socks, and soon you were slipping along the frosted grass in the back yard. You broke the ice on sundry puddles. You walked through the

cornfield, where the frost had hardened the ground, and the crunch! crunch! said: "New boots! new boots!"

And then, one day the storm came. Grandfather said that the old woman up above was picking her geese, and there were drifts for the new boots to plow through, and a path to be made to the wood pile, and later, when the ice on the big pond was glary, those same little boots slid across until your breath came fast.

You were as warm as toast. Well did those little red-top boots do their work. At church you were sure that people were admiring them, and at Sunday school how glad you were you had them on when the superintendent put his hand on your head and told father you were a fine fellow.

And then came spring and the snow melted and the blossoms came and the red-top boots were forgotten, and you never knew that they were wrapped in paper and laid away with other keepsakes, and that years later a gray-haired woman caressed them with loving touches and shed tears because of her boy who had grown up to be a great big man and gone out into the world.

The Influence of Books. Books have always a secret influence on the understanding. We cannot at pleasure obliterate ideas. He that reads books of science, thought without any desire fixed of improvement, will grow more knowing. He that entertains himself with moral or religious treatises will imperceptibly advance in goodness. The ideas which are often offered to the mind will at last find a lucky moment when it is disposed to receive them.—Samuel Johnson.

Will They Fit? Uncle Joe, Root, The Westerner, Taft.

—Chicago Inter Ocean.

ty in coldly tramping down all the unwritten laws of good taste is a terror to beholders, and has a humorous side calculated to make a cow laugh.

There is only one sort of person who is funnier, and that is one who is just as hopelessly good form. Some form is so good that it is bad, and people who are afflicted with this laborious sort are truly ponderous. Their efforts are as unlike the consummate social grace of those to the manner born as is the playing of the person we used to call a "bumble puppy" at whist to that of the real whist player. The "bumble puppy," however, is all right, because he thinks he is.

It is only when we become a little bit doubtful of our own success that we begin to be pitiable, and people kick us from pillar to post. People like impudence; they like duplicity; they like vanity; they like display. If you are meek and modest, mild and meritorious, just get ready to turn the other cheek, for you will have reason to do so. If the thought that perhaps, after all, you are not the smartest thing in town begins to creep into your deluded cranium, expel it, as you would any other poisonous sentiment. Remember you are the center of the universe, and let that thought console you; give your hat a little tilt over your nose and step out jauntily, for if you sulk, somebody will throw a rock at you or tie a tin can to your coat tail.

YOUNG FOLKS, REMEMBER MOTHER.

By Zelma Travers.



There are very few young people who ever stop to consider the tremendous debt they owe to their mothers. In the rush of everyday life the mother, with her unselfish devotion, shrinks to the side and is left there to be neglected by those for whom her life has been one long sacrifice.

Mothers demand very little in return for the long nights of broken rest and watchfulness they spent when you were a child, so remember, girls, that a little smile and a kind word will go a great way to pay up the debt you owe.

Mothers like fun once in a while just as much as you do, so don't exclude them from your pleasure. Take them into your confidence and tell them your secrets. You won't find a better friend the world over. Nothing will please your mother more than the little gift you purchase to surprise her. A mother is never so proud as when she is taken out by her son. Don't be ashamed, boys, to show her this attention. Let her feel that you, too, are proud to be seen with her.

Show her the courtesy that you are in the habit of giving your girl acquaintances, and you will be repaid when you see the great happiness that will brighten up her worn face.

HATCHING SNAKES—SOMETHING NEW IN PHOTOGRAPHY.



The photographs shown above are among the most unusual on record. Probably not more than a half dozen persons, all told, have ever seen young snakes emerging from the eggs, and it is not known that they were ever before photographed. The snakes are of the viper and viperine varieties.

Letty grew angry. "Be quiet, you bad birds! Not one of you shall have any more," she cried. And when the noisiest goose of all put his head out above was picking her geese, and there were drifts for the new boots to plow through, and a path to be made to the wood pile, and later, when the ice on the big pond was glary, those same little boots slid across until your breath came fast.

You were as warm as toast. Well did those little red-top boots do their work. At church you were sure that people were admiring them, and at Sunday school how glad you were you had them on when the superintendent put his hand on your head and told father you were a fine fellow.

And then came spring and the snow melted and the blossoms came and the red-top boots were forgotten, and you never knew that they were wrapped in paper and laid away with other keepsakes, and that years later a gray-haired woman caressed them with loving touches and shed tears because of her boy who had grown up to be a great big man and gone out into the world.

The Influence of Books. Books have always a secret influence on the understanding. We cannot at pleasure obliterate ideas. He that reads books of science, thought without any desire fixed of improvement, will grow more knowing. He that entertains himself with moral or religious treatises will imperceptibly advance in goodness. The ideas which are often offered to the mind will at last find a lucky moment when it is disposed to receive them.—Samuel Johnson.

WILL THEY FIT?



—Chicago Inter Ocean.



Dogs That Can Leap.

Perhaps the most vigorous and agile dogs in the world are Russian wolfhounds. Built something like a greyhound, but with more muscular limbs and shaggy coats, they are capable of feats of agility truly astonishing.

In a certain show there are six of these hounds, which have been trained to leap over and through barrels of great height. Two have acquired such proficiency that one leaps through a square hole scarcely large enough to permit the passage of his body. This hole is cut through the barrier, about twelve feet from the bottom.

A black and white hound, however, surpasses this performance by leaping entirely over a fifteen-foot barrier, clearing it in some instances by at least a yard. The performance is directed by a woman, whose word "Go!" the hounds obey with the alacrity of foot racers at the start of a 100-yard dash. A thick mat is spread on the ground just beyond the barrier, and the dogs are allowed to see and smell it before the first order to leap. Without this assurance of safety they could not be induced to leap—so, at least, the trainers say. The start is a run of about fifty feet, and the leap is made from a short incline covered with soft material to afford a footing for the dogs. There appears to be no spring in this device, which is from eighteen inches to two feet in height at the highest part.



"Don't be greedy!" said Letty; "if you are, I shan't give you anything at all!"

"But, please, we cannot help it," hissed all four geese at once.

"That's just nonsense!" said Letty, severely. "Now, listen. I will call you each in turn by a number. One, two, three and four. When I say your number you must put out your head and I'll give you a spoonful. Do you understand?"

Apparently the geese understood quite plainly. For a while all went well. Each goose came when Letty called its number and she stuck the spoon through the netting and gave it its share.

But when the basin was nearly empty each greedy goose wanted to have the last spoonful. They began to push each other rudely and to hiss loudly.

Letty grew angry. "Be quiet, you bad birds! Not one of you shall have any more," she cried. And when the noisiest goose of all put his head out above was picking her geese, and there were drifts for the new boots to plow through, and a path to be made to the wood pile, and later, when the ice on the big pond was glary, those same little boots slid across until your breath came fast.

You were as warm as toast. Well did those little red-top boots do their work. At church you were sure that people were admiring them, and at Sunday school how glad you were you had them on when the superintendent put his hand on your head and told father you were a fine fellow.

And then came spring and the snow melted and the blossoms came and the red-top boots were forgotten, and you never knew that they were wrapped in paper and laid away with other keepsakes, and that years later a gray-haired woman caressed them with loving touches and shed tears because of her boy who had grown up to be a great big man and gone out into the world.

The Influence of Books. Books have always a secret influence on the understanding. We cannot at pleasure obliterate ideas. He that reads books of science, thought without any desire fixed of improvement, will grow more knowing. He that entertains himself with moral or religious treatises will imperceptibly advance in goodness. The ideas which are often offered to the mind will at last find a lucky moment when it is disposed to receive them.—Samuel Johnson.

Dust in the Eyes. You all know the saying, "throw dust in his eyes," which is a figure of speech for blinding some one to your acts or intentions to the end that you may outwit him. The people who hunt up the origin of such sayings trace this one back to a military expedient resorted to by the Theban general, Epaminondas, 400 years B. C. Desiring to steal a march on the Lacedaemonians, and seize the hills beyond them, he ordered sixteen hundred of his cavalry to move on in front, and ride about in such a way as to raise a cloud of dust. The wind carried the dust into the eyes of the enemy, and Epaminondas executed the movement successfully. It is said that Caesar once defeated Pompey in a similar manner.

Are Pupils "Pups?" It has become the custom, among ill-bred people, to apply the word "pup" or "puppy" as a term of reproach, but there is nothing in its derivation to warrant such a use. The editor might apply the term to all school children in not only an inoffensive, but perfectly legitimate way, for it is merely a contraction of the word "pupli," which, in its turn, comes from the Latin pu-

pinus, and means a little boy or a little girl. A dog is called a pup, perhaps, because it is a pet.

More Valuable than Gold. Many persons think of gold as the most valuable of metals, but there are sixteen or seventeen more valuable than it is. Among them are the following: Iridium, which is worth about \$300 a pound, troy; osmium, \$800 a pound; barium, \$1,400 a pound; yttrium, \$3,150 a pound, and vanadium, the most valuable, \$8,625 a pound.

AUTOMATIC RIFLE.

European Armies Experiment with Self-Loading Rapid-Fire Weapons.

The self-loading or automatic musket is now being seriously considered as the infantry arm of the future, says the New York Sun. The equipment of the great armies of the world with an improved rifle is hardly completed when the mechanics begin work on a new weapon. At the recent examination of the German war academy the automatic rifle was one of the themes for discussion. The piece now on trial has a magazine holding ten cartridges; the recoil is utilized to load and cock. Consequently the soldier can remain quietly in position, never removing his eye from the target and fire his ten shots.

The advantages are that the soldier with the automatic gun can aim more quietly and securely, as there is no recoil to the arm. He need not move his arm or body and his position is better screened from the view of the enemy. At long ranges now used in battle the movements of the musket or of the soldier's body often convey to the enemy the only clue to range and direction.

Finally, the automatic gun insures a rapid fire similar to that of machine guns, with an aim more accurate than that of the present gun.

The only disadvantage is the danger that the ammunition may be fired away too soon, but this can be prevented by proper training in so-called fire discipline or fire control.

Even with the present arm the soldier can fire away all his ammunition in a few minutes. The first battle, however, usually teaches him the great disadvantage of being without ammunition in an action.

An army with a superior weapon (or one regarded as superior) has a great advantage in confidence and will feel itself stronger. For all these reasons the introduction of a self-loading musket is only a question of time.

France is reported to have perfected an automatic gun and Germany has been at work on one for years. In Italy an automatic musket holding twenty-five charges in the magazine has been proposed. A regiment in defending a position with the present gun of six cartridges in the magazine can fire in two minutes about 422,000 shots, whereas one armed with the self-loading piece of twenty-five cartridges in the magazine could fire in the same time 1,225,000 shots.

HAS AN ALLIGATOR FARM.

Arkansas Man Breeding Reptile Which Is Now Becoming Scarce.

It is not so very many years ago that our southern swamps and rivers were fairly infested with alligators, and though they were hunted it was almost entirely for sport. In the state of Florida alone 3,000,000 alligators were killed in ten years, and although the reptile is unusually prolific in propagating its species it can not long resist so heavy a tax on its numbers; so that unless something is done for its protection there will be no alligators in America except the farm-bred reptile, and not enough of him.

The alligator is long-lived and his growth is of the slowest. An alligator two feet long is at least 15 years old, while a twelve-foot specimen may be anywhere from 75 to 150 years old, and as it is only the larger specimens that have any commercial value, their need of protection against wholesale slaughter will be readily seen.

Realizing the above conditions, H. L. Campbell, who is widely known as "Alligator Joe," conceived the idea of establishing an alligator farm for the purpose of breeding the reptile. His life has been spent among alligators and crocodiles in our own southern swamps, and he is thoroughly familiar with the habits and characteristics of the reptile, its nesting places and the best manner of trapping it that the skin may not be injured.

The farm is not far from Hot Springs, Ark., the famous health resort. A small mountain stream runs through it, forming numerous little ponds and lakes, which are just what is needed for the various breeding and stock grounds of the farm. Here the alligators are distributed according to size, ranging from the huge, old monsters of twelve feet in length to the babies no larger than lizards, just hatched from the shells. The separating of the reptiles according to size is made necessary by the fact that the alligator is a cannibalistic amphibian with a weakness for devouring his own young. But when they are pretty nearly equal in size and strength they live together in comparative peace.

The Brute. "What," asked the sweet girl graduate, "was the happiest moment of your life?" "The happiest moment of my life," answered the old bachelor, "was when the jeweler took back the engagement ring and gave me collar studs in exchange."—London Tribune.

No, Alonzo, a barrelmaker isn't necessarily a bungler.

MRS. DE PASSE OF NEW YORK CITY

"I Consulted Several Physicians, but They Did Me No Good. Peruna and Man-a-lin Helped Me."



MRS. ALINE DEPASSE.

Mrs. Aline DePasse, 776 E. 15th St., New York, N. Y., writes:

"It gives me pleasure to testify to the curative qualities of Peruna and Manalin."

"I was afflicted for over seven years with catarrh of the head, throat and digestive organs. I consulted many physicians, but they did me no good."

"One day I happened to read some testimonials in your Peruna almanac. I decided to try Peruna and Manalin. I bought a bottle of each, and after taking them for a week I noticed a change for the better. So I kept it up, and after using twelve bottles I was perfectly cured."

"I also gave the medicine to my children and they had the same beneficial result. I would never be without these remedies in the house."

"I highly recommend Peruna and Manalin to all my friends, and in fact to everybody."

Miss Mildred Grey, 110 Welmer St., Appleton, Wis., writes:

"It gives me pleasure to recommend Peruna for catarrh of the stomach. I had this disease for a number of years, and could not enjoy a mouthful of food that I ate. It was indeed a great relief when I hit upon Peruna, and obtained decided results from the first. I took six bottles before I felt entirely cured of my trouble, but I had an aggravated case."

Cream Cabbage.
Chop up enough tender white cabbage to make one quart; season with half a teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Make a sauce by heating in a small saucepan one-fourth cupful each of vinegar and water, one tablespoonful of butter, and stir in one teaspoonful each of sugar and cornstarch, and one saltspoonful of mustard, which have been mixed together. Cook until it begins to thicken, remove from fire, beat until cold, then beat in three table-spoonfuls of good cream.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Orange Fluff.
Beat three cupfuls of milk in a double boiler, stir in three scant table-spoonfuls of cornstarch dissolved in a little milk, one teaspoonful of butter, one-half cupful of sugar, the beaten yolks of two eggs; cook for five minutes, then all the grated rind and the juice of two oranges. Beat the whites of two eggs very stiff, pour the boiling custard over them, beat until well mixed, then pour into a mold. Serve very cold with whipped cream.

FIT'S St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, L.D., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"We come near lynching the wrong man yesterday," said Cactus Cal; "just ready to swing him off, too." "But just then you discovered the mistake, eh?" remarked the tourist. "What luck!" "Wasn't it though? The worst I ever hear tell of."—Philadelphia Press.

Date Pudding.
Cream two table-spoonfuls butter with one-half cup sugar, add two well-beaten eggs, three-quarters cup milk or water. Add two cups flour, with which has been sifted two table-spoonfuls baking powder and a pinch of salt. When rather stiff add one cup chopped dates and bake half an hour in quick oven.

Strives to Please.
Uncle (to little Bertie, aged 5, who is being taken off to bed)—Good-night, Bertie. Of course, you always remember your aunts and uncles in your prayers?

Bertie—Oh, yes, Uncle Felix. Shall I tell you what I say? I say, "God bless Aunt Kitty and make her thin, and God bless Uncle James and make him fat, and God bless Uncle Felix and—"

"—which do you want to be—fat or thin?"

MICA
Axle Grease
takes miles off the road, and weight from the load. Helps the team and pays the teamster. Practically destroys friction. Saves half the wear that comes from jolting over rough roads, and lengthens the life of a heavy vehicle more than any other thing. Ask the dealer for MICA Axle Grease. STANDARD OIL COMPANY Incorporated

EDITORIALS

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.

THE PASSING OF THE LOTTERY.
GAMBLING is a weed which will spring up overnight and flourish at the heels of the law's reaper, but that even the most deep-rooted species can be destroyed, if time and perseverance are devoted to the task, is shown by the crushing of the so-called Honduras lottery. The recent decision of the Federal court at Mobile, Ala., ends a struggle that has been waged for thirty years, and in which all the cunning and resources of unlimited wealth failed in the end to override the law.

The millions that have been fished from the pockets of the poor to add to the wealth of the lottery men are beyond computation. For years the old Louisiana company flourished on the money squandered by those who could not afford to lose—for it is always those who have no money to risk that wager it most rashly. Then came a time when the lottery became a serious menace to the country's prosperity. Everyone bought tickets, or rather fractions of tickets, and the winners were rich and famous for a day. Of the thousands who threw away their savings in the vain pursuit of the goddess of chance nothing of course was heard.

At length the government was aroused and the lottery was driven from Louisiana to find a new name and nominal home in Central America. But its harvest field remained the United States. Other laws were passed, but the lottery sharks were clever and until January of this year eluded the nets spread for them. At last, however, they have been caught, their outlaw business destroyed and a drop or two taken from the ocean of their profits.

The fines of \$284,000 imposed by the Southern court upon the wealthy and prominent men who pleaded guilty to the charge of operating the lottery are not the greater part of the punishment which should be their share. They are gamblers, and as such should be despised by their neighbors and fellow citizens.—Chicago Post.

THE DIMINISHING BIRTH RATE.
IN the United States in 1900 the proportion of children under 5 to women of child-bearing age was only three-quarters of what it was in 1890. This significant statement was made the other day by Professor Edward A. Ross of the University of Wisconsin in a paper read before the American Economic Association at Providence on "Western Civilization and the Birth Rate." When statistics are corroborated by common observation they have added force. The statistical statement quoted is corroborated by such observation. The average American of to-day is often heard to contrast the big families of his grandparents with his own family and the families of his set.

The remarkable fall which has taken place during the last half-century in the birth rate of this country has been obscured by the swelling of population through

Immigration. Only recently has it attracted much attention. A somewhat similar fall, however, is also noticeable in varying degrees, in many other lands. Even roomy Australia exhibits a like phenomenon. Germany and Russia are the chief exceptions to such a tendency among the leading countries of Europe. The main explanation, according to Professor Ross, of this "willful restriction of the size of the family" is the desire of parents to observe higher standards of life for themselves and for such children as they do have. In order to maintain these higher standards, under the pressure of modern life, the number to be provided for in the family is limited.

On the whole, Professor Ross regards this movement in the line of a diminishing birth rate as "salutary," in which respect he differs from President Roosevelt. The subject is obviously one of basic importance to our social and national future. It would be interesting to know what Professor Ross thinks of the fact that the diminution of the birth rate is most marked, not among wage earners, but among those best qualified by intelligence and surroundings to rear good children.—Chicago News.

THE TOWN BEAUTIFUL.
THE beginning of summer is a season when the women of every village and town in the country may well organize work for the preservation and creation of beauty. Streets, commons, school yards, cemeteries, all need constant care, and in many towns there are no officials who are entrusted with this duty. In fact, the men who work on the roads too often destroy beauty when they should protect it. Enlightened park commissioners now encourage the growth of bushes and small trees beside the highway at great expense; but in the country regions these very bushes are cut away, with a misdirected zeal for making things tidy.

Ten women banded together into an association for beautifying and cleaning the town can accomplish wonders. There is a certain village where such a committee has wrought something like a miracle. They have put the sidewalks in condition by picking off the stones, cutting side drains, and keeping the turf at the edge neatly clipped. Waste barrels have been set in different parts of the village; they are emptied twice a week, and relieve the streets of the hateful, wind-blown papers. The bill board nuisance has been abated. The women have painted in a pleasant green an old covered bridge, which had been disfigured with advertisements for twenty years. They have also set up a well-drained iron watering trough, in place of an unsanitary wooden one.

Finally, each of the ten women has cultivated an attractive flower garden in front of her own house, and taken down the fence separating it from the street. Thus at one stroke they have forced the citizens to keep cows and hens off the streets, and built up a healthy emulation in lawns and gardens, until the whole village literally blossoms like the rose.—Youth's Companion.

INVENTED ARTIFICIAL PEARLS.

Silvery Luster on a Pond That Set a Beadmaker Thinking.

The string of artificial pearls was very beautiful. But for the regularity of the beads any one would have thought it a rope of real pearls worth a king's ransom, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

"I'll tell you," said the jeweler, as he wrapped up the deceptive necklet, "how the wonderfully perfect artificial pearl came to be invented."

"A rich French beadmaker, Moise Jacquin—be lived in the seventeenth century—found a pond in his garden covered one morning with a lovely silvery luster. Amazed, he called his gardener, who said it was nothing—some albatrosses had got crushed, that was all. "Albatrosses were little silver fish—bleaks," the Leuciscus alburnus. The gardener explained that if you crushed them they always gave the water a pearly sheen like that. Jacquin put on his thinking cap.

"For six years he worked with beads and bleaks, wasting millions on both. But finally he achieved success. He learned how to extract the pearly luster from the bleaks' scales and to cover a glass bead with it."

"What he did—and his method is still used—was to scrape the scales from the fish, wash and rub them and save the water. The water, decanted, gave off a lustrous fluid of the thickness of oil, a veritable pearl paint, a magic fluid that imparts a lovely pearly sheen to everything it is applied to. "It takes 1,000 bleaks to yield an ounce of this pearl paint."

Webster's Wit.
Most men of weight dislike the frail gilt and satin chairs which accidentally fall to their lot in a crowded drawing room. They were in use in Mr. Webster's time. At an evening reception given to some western lawyers soon after the accession of President Tyler and the dissolution of President Harrison's cabinet Mr. Stanberry, late Attorney General, was accompanied by his bashful friend, Mr. Leonard, who immediately retired to a corner and selected this gilded trifle as a resting place. In order to withdraw still farther from notice he tilted the frail structure backward. Down it went, smashed into a dozen pieces, and Leonard the embarrassed was Leonard the observed of all. Mr. Webster immediately rushed to the rescue of his unfortunate guest and raised him from the floor with the reassuring remark, "Why, my dear Mr. Leonard, you should have remembered that no cabinet work would hold together here."

A man is apt to put his thinking cap on when his wife expresses a desire for a new bonnet.



"Did I understand you to say that my appearance had improved?" "No, I said you looked more like yourself."—Life.

"Dear Robert, I intend to share all your cares." "But, my pet, I have no cares." "I mean after we are married."—Ellegence Blatter.

Briggs—My wife had a birthday yesterday, and we took a day off. Griggs—When mine has a birthday she takes a year off.—Cassell's Journal.

Hadsam—I want a good revolver. Dealer—A six shooter? Hadsam—Better make it a nine shooter. It's for a cat next door.—Ally Sloper.

"Do you know, my husband, had a terrible habit of sleeping in church, but he broke himself of it." "How?" "Gave up going!"—Sketchy Bits.

Teacher—What is a coal magnate, Tommie? Tommie—I don't know, madam; I only thought those things come in cheese.—Yonkers Statesman.

Missionary—And do you know nothing whatever of religion? Cannibal—Well, we got a taste of it when the last missionary was here.—Cleveland Leader.

Roberts—Poor Williams died and left a wife and three children. Jones—That's nothing. He was too mean to take them anywhere when he was living.—Life.

Friend—I suppose the baby is fond of you? Papa—Fond of me? Why he sleeps all day when I'm not at home and stays up all night just to enjoy my society!—News.

Mrs. Backpay—Good morning, sir. Will you take a chair? Installment House Collector—No, thank you, ma'am. I've come to take the piano.—Philadelphia Record.

First Thespian—And the audience, my boy, you should have seen them. They were glued to their seats. Second Ditto—Ah, a good way of keeping them there.—Bystander.

The Coming Guest—I see you charge five shillings for a room. When I was here in December you only charged three shillings a day. The Landlady—Ah, but the days are longer now.—Sketch.

First Man—How do you do? Second Man—Beg pardon, but you have the advantage of me. First Man—Yes, I suppose I have. We were engaged to the same girl; but you married her.—Tit-Bits.

Suburban Host (to unexpected supper guest)—Now then, Miss Hobson, will you have a little of this rabbit pie or—er—(looking round and discovering there is no other dish)—or not?—The Tatler.

"When I was coming home last night," said Miss Skeery, "I saw a man skulking along in the shadow. Oh, how I ran!" "An' couldn't you catch him?" inquired her little brother, innocently.—Cleveland Leader.

The Eldest Hope—Who's that, ma? His Fond Mama—"Ush, 'Orace, that's the gentleman that married me. The Eldest Hope—Then, if that's the gentleman who married you, wot's pa doing in our house?—The Sketch.

Visitor (to artist's young wife)—Whatever were you two laughing over so just now? Wife—Oh, it was such fun! My husband painted and I cooked, and then we both guessed what the things were meant for.—Tatler.

A man who was charged at the Willensden police court with intoxication and using bad language pleaded guilty to the first part of the charge, adding: "As to the language, I know nothing about that because I'm deaf."—London Express.

"That young student upstairs must have a tremendous correspondence, postman; you always have letters for him." "Yes; I quarreled with him once, and ever since he sends himself a post card every day, so I have to mount five flights of stairs to deliver it."—Tit-Bits.

Miss Withers—You are blushing, Coys! What was that clumsy partner of yours saying? Miss Knisely—Oh, nothing; only that before he met me life seemed a desert to him. Miss Withers—That is no reason why he should wait like a dromedary, is it?—Town and Country.

They had been married just seven months and nineteen days by the almanac. "To-morrow," she announced, will be my birthday. What are you going to get for me, George?" "I haven't the least idea, my dear," replied her husband. "I read in last night's paper about a Kansas man who got a second-hand overcoat and \$2 for his wife, but I'll probably not be so lucky."—Chicago Daily News.

"Don't take it so hard, Mr. Playman," said the young woman, mockingly. "There are other girls, you know. There's Lil Grumplings, Sallie Plimbarn, Kate Innogles and Fan Billwink. Any one of them would make a better wife for you than I would." "I know it," he said, swallowing a lump in his throat and turning to go. "If any one of those four girls had said 'Yes,' do you suppose I would ever have thought of coming here for a wife?"—Answers.

How easy it is to suggest a remedy for other people's ills!

RHEUMATISM CAN NOT BE RUBBED AWAY

It is perfectly natural to rub the spot that hurts, and when the muscles, aches, joints and bones are throbbing and twitching with the pains of Rheumatism the sufferer is apt to turn to the liniment bottle, or some other external application, in an effort to get relief from the disease, by producing counter-irritation on the flesh. Such treatment will quiet the pain temporarily, but can have no direct curative effect on the real disease because it does not reach the blood, where the cause is located. Rheumatism is more than a skin deep—it is rooted and grounded in the blood and can only be reached by constitutional treatment—IT CANNOT BE RUBBED AWAY. Rheumatism is due to an excess of uric acid in the blood, brought about by the accumulation in the system of refuse matter which the natural avenues of bodily waste, the Bowels and Kidneys, have failed to carry off. This refuse matter, coming in contact with the different acids of the body, forms uric acid which is absorbed into the blood and distributed to all parts of the body, and Rheumatism gets possession of the system. The aches and pains are only symptoms, and though they may be scattered or relieved for a time by surface treatment, they will reappear at the first exposure to cold or dampness, or after an attack of indigestion or other irregularity. Rheumatism can never be permanently cured while the circulation remains saturated with irritating, pain-producing uric acid poison. The disease will shift from muscle to muscle or joint to joint, settling on the nerves, causing inflammation and swelling and such terrible pains that the nervous system is often shattered, the health undermined, and perhaps the patient becomes deformed and crippled for life. S. S. S. thoroughly cleanses the blood and renovates the circulation by neutralizing the acids and expelling all foreign matter from the system. It warms and invigorates the blood so that instead of a weak, sour stream, constantly depositing acid and poisonous matter in the muscles, nerves, joints and bones, the body is fed and nourished by rich, health-sustaining blood which completely and permanently cures Rheumatism. S. S. S. is composed of both purifying and tonic properties—just what is needed in every case of Rheumatism. It contains no potash, alkali or other mineral ingredient, but is made entirely of purifying, healing extracts and juices of roots, herbs and barks. If you are suffering from Rheumatism do not waste valuable time trying to rub a blood disease away, but begin the use of S. S. S. and write us about your case and our physicians will give you any information or advice desired free of charge and will send our special treatise on Rheumatism.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE
It contains no potash, alkali or other mineral ingredient, but is made entirely of purifying, healing extracts and juices of roots, herbs and barks. If you are suffering from Rheumatism do not waste valuable time trying to rub a blood disease away, but begin the use of S. S. S. and write us about your case and our physicians will give you any information or advice desired free of charge and will send our special treatise on Rheumatism.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

The H. F. NORTON CO. HIDES, LEATHER and SHOE FINDINGS

Prompt Cash Returns for Consignments of Hides, Pelts, Wool and Furs at Full Market Value. Write for price list and shipping tags to Department B. 206 Third Avenue South SEATTLE, WASH.

BANKING BY MAIL
WRITE FOR BOOKLET
WE PAY 4%
O. Granrud, Pres. W. H. Pringle, Cash.
SCANDINAVIAN COMMERCIAL
... and ... **BANK**
Savings Bank
Warburton Building, 1102 Commerce St. TACOMA

GOLDEN WEST
COFFEE
TEA SPICES
BAKING POWDER
EXTRACTS
JUST RIGHT
AT ALL SUNDRIES
CLOSET & DEVERS
PORTLAND, ORE.

Tickets to Europe
On All Lines Lowest Rates
For Rates and Information, call or write
a postal will do—for our latest folder C
Chilberg Agency
Basement Mutual Life Bldg., SEATTLE

Lighting, Cooking and Heating
by Gas for Suburban and Country Buildings. Farrott's latest improved
GAS MACHINE
Write for descriptive printed matter or call at
The HEINE-PARROTT MFG. CO.
825 Pike St., Seattle, U. S. A.

FOR SALE, Halls Safes nearly new. Cheap for cash or monthly payments. Address for size and all particulars to P. O. Box 27, Seattle, Wash.

HOWARD B. BURTON, Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen Prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1.00; Gold, Silver, \$2.00; Zinc or Copper, \$1.00. Cyanide Tests, Mailing Packages and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire Work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

NOTICE: We are not selling on Commission, but buy goods outright at highest market prices. We want the best of everything. Quote us or write for information.
A. D. BLOWERS & CO.
Seattle, Wash.

CLASSIFIED ADS

NOTICE—The following announcements are from leading business men and firms, and are well worth your careful reading. The list may contain just the proposition you are looking for.

REAL ESTATE
EAST GREENACRES.
The only tracts on the market where you can contract to sell your crop. Ten tracts a day. Abundance of water. Price \$150.00 per acre—easy payments—come in or write for particulars.
BEECHER & THOMPSON.
Spokane, Wash. 110 Stevens.
S N U No. 27-1907
When writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and rough of late, but naturally did not like to speak of it. By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair grower, a perfect hair tonic. The hair stops coming out, grows faster, keeps soft and smooth. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures sick hair, makes it strong and healthy. The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA, PILLS, CHERRY PECTORAL.

ALASKA SENTINEL

THURSDAY, AUG. 15, 1907.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
A. V. R. SNYDER & SON.

GEORGE C. L. SNYDER
MANAGER.

Entered November 20, 1902, at the U. S. Postoffice in Wrangell, Alaska, as mail matter of the second class, according to the act of congress, March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, in advance \$2 00
Six Months, " " 1 00
Three Months, " " 75

ADVERTISING RATES

Professional Cards, per month \$1 00
Display, per inch " " 1 00

Locals, 10 cents per line, first insertion;
5 cents per line, each subsequent insertion.

Cards of thanks, obituaries, etc., sent in for publication will be charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

JOB WORK

This office is equipped for all classes of commercial job printing, and reasonable prices will be furnished upon application.

POSSIBILITY OF JAP INVASION.

A traveling man, who is something of a politician and who takes interest in public affairs remarked while here the other day, that he would not be at all surprised should war break out between the United States and Japan within the next sixty days. His plan of campaign guessed for the Japanese is to send an invading army from Mexico, said to now be there, and capture Los Angeles, California. After exacting a gold indemnity, they are to march north, sack San Francisco and the United States mint, and do other damaging things. Now all this may be done with an army of 10,000 veterans, which is the force claimed to be ready for the campaign.

But this attack is akin to that of a band of two or three train robbers. They stop and loot a railroad train. May do it, if secrecy is maintained and celerity of execution adopted. Only there is the question of the "get away," says an exchange. We have five transcontinental railroads, all well equipped. These can pour men into California at the rate of several thousand a day. Have we got veterans? Perhaps not; but we have organizations that, while seasoning would prove to be annoying to an invading enemy. However, the pessimistic party quoted, further predicted that the Japanese section men employed by the railroad companies would burn bridges and thus completely cripple the transportation lines.

If the gangs of 10 or 15 Japs have any horse sense at all, or love of life, they will not burn a single culvert. Farmer boys, loggers and miners, would, without orders, bushwhack and get every little brown man, whether guilty or innocent.

Japan claims to be an enlightened nation, and seeks to be a world power on the Pacific ocean. If the claim is a fact, then Japan must count the cost; and she must know whatever might be her first successes, the end would be disastrous. The United States is calmly pursuing the even tenor of its way, trying to avoid giving offense, but ready to defend when attacked. One thing Japan must understand—we are a sovereign, independent people and entitled to regulate our domestic affairs as to us seems good. If we exclude Japanese young men of 21 to 25 from our primary schools, it is no more than they do in Japan, where they refuse to allow foreigners to buy or own real estate.

"Another instance of the slipshod character of the legislation enacted for Alaska by the National Congress is found in the law which provides for the incorporation of towns in the territory, but which contains no provision for extending the exterior boundaries of such towns after they are so incorporated. Several cases have developed where the boundaries were not made to include territory that became necessary for the growth of

the town, and the benefits of the town are denied those who live a few feet over the line, however much they and the inhabitants of the town may desire to remedy the matter. This condition has existed for six years, and repeated appeals for a remedy have met with stern indifference. And still people wonder why Alaskans want to make their own laws."—Douglas Island News. The foregoing is a solid fact and one that effects almost every incorporated town on the Alaskan coast—especially striking conditions at Wrangell, where hundreds of dollars are lost annually to the town owing to the fact of being unable to extend its boundaries even a few feet. This may be remedied in due time, but not likely under the present accursed form of government.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

The Republican Territorial Committee, through its chairman John T. Spickett and secretary John McLaughlin, have issued a call for a Republican Territorial Convention to meet at the city of Juneau, Alaska, on the 14th day of November 1907, for the purpose of electing 6 delegates and 6 alternates to the Republican National Convention to be held in the early summer of 1908. It is hoped that delegates will be elected who can attend in person. The primaries and meetings for the selection of delegates in each settlement should be held at the earliest opportunity without further notice from the committee. The convention will consist of 150 delegates—50 from each division of the district—and from the first division have been apportioned as follows:

Amalgam	1	Copper Mount	1
Douglas	1	Gypsum	1
Haines	1	Hodley	1
Juneau	10	Juanin & vicinity	1
Klawack	1	Killisnoo	1
Ketchikan	1	Loring	1
Nabiac	1	Silver Bow Basin	1
Sitka	1	Skagway	1
Sitka	2	Hoonah-Tenakee	1
Treadwell	3	Windham Bay	1
Wrangell	3	Petersburg	1

Captain John Johnston has become the leading figurehead in the publication of the Juneau Record-Miner, and is digging up more saloon men, gamblers, pimps and ruffians, in presenting the reason Alaska should not have a territorial form of government, than we presumed existed on the coast. If John Johnston thinks he can make a campaign of that vituperative trash win in the face of the popular idea throughout Alaska, he is privileged to continue. Let's see: John Johnston is a member of the Alaska Advisory Board of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition, and the appointing power being the Gov., has undoubtedly told John Johnston that if he desires to hold his job he must do some loud yelling. But John Johnston's style only makes him appear ridiculous.

John D. Rockefeller's Standard Oil Company was fined \$29,240,000 the other day by Judge Landis of Chicago. But John says "Judge Landis will be dead a long time before that fine is paid; in fact many things are liable to happen before it is paid." Now then, it is up to the government to enforce the judgment. Let us see whether it is simply a game of bluff in prosecution or whether it is the purpose of the authorities to force the monied corporations to obey the laws of this country as well as the common people. John D. Rockefeller is no better than the commonest thief in the eyes of the law and is entitled to no more leniency.

It is given out that the management of the Alaska-Yukon Exposition is short of funds, and are in dire need. If they are short so soon, what will they do the two years yet to intervene before the opening?

A Washington dispatch of the 8th says "the administration admits today that they plan the mobilization, on the Pacific of a powerful cruiser fleet at once. The entire cruiser strength of the Asiatic squadron, under Rear Admiral Dayton, leaves Manila. The mobilization is for the purpose of defending the Pacific coast should Japan resent the Atlantic fleet going to the Pacific." How much credence is to be given this report is the question; but if correspondents would send it out without some foundation, they are all-fired cheeky, to say the least.

Another big vessel had a hole rammed in her by another, last Friday. The City of Panama that

has taken the ill-fated Columbia, stove a hole in the steamer Alliance, at the mouth of the Willamette river, near Portland. No lives were lost. These collisions are becoming so common as to make the nerves of the general public feel all-fired shaky.

S. C. SHURICK, M.D.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Calls Attended Day or Night

Office in Rooms Vacated by Dr. DeVigne
WRANGELL, ALASKA

The Hudson's Bay Co's. Steamer HAZELTON

Will leave Wrangell, Alaska, for Telegraph Creek, B. C., and way points along the Stikine River, on or about

AUGUST 10, 1907

offering finest accommodations for tourists and hunters.

For rates and other particulars, address

G. LOCKERBY, Purser,
J. P. BUCEY, Master, Wrangell, Alaska

WRANGELL SHINGLE CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF FIRST-CLASS

SHINGLES

Buy at Home and Save Freight Charges and Time

To Those Who Seek Quality...

We call your attention to our line of

GUARANTEED Amazon Rubber Boots and Leather Top Pacs

These represent the Highest Standard yet reached in the manufacture of Rubber Footwear for

Miners and Fishermen Made from Pure Para Rubber

Ask those who know us what our GUARANTEE means.

Gorham Rubber Company SEATTLE, WASH

F. MATHESON, Agent, WRANGELL, ALASKA

THE MINT

CARSON & DENNY

The Right Time

To start your Savings Account is at the beginning of the

INTEREST PERIOD

A new interest period is just starting. All accounts opened now will draw

Interest Next January



SEND YOUR DEPOSIT BY MAIL TO

DEXTER HORTON & CO., BANKERS SEATTLE

GROCERIES

MEATS

Hazelwood Butter
Hazelwood Eggs
Hazelwood Cheese

Paints and Oils

Window Glass
Window Curtains
Curtain Poles
Picture Frames
Wall Paper
Sign Painting
Paper Hanging

ANYTHING

WALTER C. WATERS

WRANGELL, ALASKA

OUR BUSINESS IS TO PLEASE

WE CAN PLEASE YOU WITH
PAUL RIEGER'S FINE CALIFORNIA PERFUME

With every ounce of these fine perfumes purchased, you will get a dozen post cards, showing views of the great San Francisco disaster.

WRANGELL DRUG CO.

PATENAUDE

carries a fine line of

SMOKERS' ARTICLES

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

Olympic Restaurant

R. CHON, Prop.

Coffee and Doughnuts, 15c.

Coffee and Pie, 15c.

Best Bread and Pastry

Always on Hand

Drop in and see for yourself

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL

A. KENYEL, Prop.

Everything strictly first-class. Good reading room. Charges moderate. Well lighted by electricity.

Headquarters for mining men and commercial travelers. Leading hotel of the territory.

JUNEAU, ALASKA

ROBERT W. JENNINGS

Attorney at Law

JUNEAU, ALASKA

Wrangell Marble . . . Works . . .

Keep in stock a fine line of monuments and slabs manufactured from the best product of the

Ham Island Marble Quarry

Stones securely crated for shipping to all points in Alaska.

Lowery & Woodbridge

WRANGELL, ALASKA

WRANGELL SAWMILL

MANUFACTURERS OF

All Kinds of Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic, Finishing and Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, Etc.

Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is Prepared to Make Prompt Delivery of Lumber in Any Quantity to Any Point in Southeastern Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in Quantity will do well to apply for prices before buying elsewhere

WILLSON & SYLVESTER

Wrangell, Alaska

DRINK



THERE'S NEW VIGOR AND STRENGTH IN EVERY DROP

Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act
June 30, 1906, Serial No. 9772

Seattle Brewing & Malting Co.
SEATTLE, U. S. A.

THE CASSIAR SALOON

WRANGELL, ALASKA.

FRANK DANDY, PROPRIETOR

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Domestic and Imported Cigars.

Rainier Beer a Specialty.

Furnished Rooms for Rent

The boys are invited to Call.

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

WRANGELL HOTEL

LYNCH & GRANT PROPRIETORS

BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Billiard and Card Tables

Courteous Treatment Always Assured

BREWERY SALOON AND BILLIARD HALL

BRUNO GREIF, PROPRIETOR

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

First Class House in Every Particular

WRANGELL,

ALASKA

Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

Fresh and Salt Meats, Poultry and Game Wholesale and Retail

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall be My Motto

SHIP YOUR

RAW FURS

AND DEERSKINS TO

McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

200-212 First Avenue North, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Alaska furs are especially desirable for coats, hats, and trimmings. Shipments held in stock for immediate shipment. Make arrangements for future orders.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS

If desired, write and ship to McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO., 41 Langley St., Victoria, B. C.